

## The Palatka News and Advertiser.

### City Happenings and Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Neck are at Daytona Beach.

Mrs. Thos. Hyers has returned from a visit in Georgia.

Jesse E. Burtz, the well-known newspaper man of Gainesville was in the city yesterday.

J. N. Blackwell and son, John, have gone to Alabama for a visit of some three weeks.

Thomas Ringham of Waycross, Ga., spent the fourth in the city, visiting his mother, Mrs. N. H. Robinson.

Dr. J. B. S. Holmes of Valdosta, Ga., who has large property interests in this county was in Palatka this week.

The public library has several new books, the gifts of Mrs. R. S. Paine of Nashua, and Mrs. Jones of Interlachen.

Warner Hamm has been tendered and has accepted a position with the W. A. Merryday Co., entering upon his duties July 1st.

E. C. Jackson returned last week from an extended visit in Connecticut, and is again on deck as chief in the Adams' warehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Randolph of Charleston, have been the guests of the week of Mrs. Randolph's parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Crill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Ferrandis and son, Frank, left yesterday morning in their Rambler touring car for Daytona Beach, to be gone several days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Judy, Misses Bessie Whitesell and Mabel Holcomb, compose a party spending a vacation at the popular Daytona Beach.

H. O. Hamm left Havana, Cuba, this week for San Juan, Porto Rico. He will return home via steamer to New York and expects to reach Palatka about August 1st.

Jesse C. Hagan received a telegram yesterday calling him to the bedside of his dying wife, who is with her mother at Easton. Mrs. Hagan has been an invalid for some time with tuberculosis.

Miss Maude Kennerly returned on Monday from an extended visit in Atlanta and points in West Virginia. Her return was sooner than expected owing to the illness of Mrs. Hickman.

There was some insanity observable in Palatka on the fourth. Many of us watched the bulletins from Reno at the Orpheum. There would have been more of us had it been after dark.

Miss Mary Merrill who has been visiting in Chicago and other parts of the west for some weeks, returned on Thursday last week. Miss Merrill has accepted a place in the post office.

Mr. R. L. Keating has sold his big Buick automobile to Mr. Jack Williams of Citra. Mr. Keating will get a new car, more than likely a "Winton," or some other high priced car—Ocala Star.

Gov. N. B. Broward, U. S. Senator-elect, addressed the citizens of St. Augustine last night. Gov. Broward has stated to friends here that he would be in Palatka early this month to spend a day or two.

Mrs. Richard Osleem of Hollister celebrated her 83d birthday recently, when were present two of her sisters from Columbia county and one of her children. She is the mother of Mr. J. C. Osleem of that place.

During the absence of Davis Lane at Crescent Beach, where he is taking his vacation, the Saturday Evening Post routes are being supplied by Norman and Leavert Curry, and they are right on the job.

G. L. Knight, S. E. Tubbs, Dr. G. L. Sippell, Mr. Furlington and Mr. Brant, all prominent residents of Florahome were in the city Wednesday and appeared before the board of county commissioners in the interests of a hard road at that place.

Mrs. Joseph Messmer and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Messmer expect to leave today for the mountain section of North Carolina where they will remain some two months before going west. They expect to return to Palatka about the first of October.

Hon. A. J. Angle, representative-elect from Polk county was in the city this week and a pleasant caller at this office. Mr. Angle is a candidate for Speaker of the House and his chances of election appear to be excellent. He and our other representative-elect, Henry S. McKenzie, were followed Sunday in the old Barlow state academy.

The Groover-Stewart Drug Co. of Jacksonville, gave a big banquet to their 50 or more traveling salesmen and other employees, at the Windsor Hotel, one night last week. The affair has special interest in Palatka, because the Stewarts (M. W. and H. L.) were once popular druggists—are still looked upon as an important part of us, and we all glory in their commercial advancement in the greater city. From the account given in the Times-Union the occasion was one where "joy was unconfined" and the ties that bind employers and employees was, if that were possible, more firmly bound.

It is rumored at the court house that there is a movement on foot to give a farewell dance in the old court room as soon as possession is taken of the new court house; that it is the purpose of those giving the dance to clean the floors and wax them properly, and prepare for a high stepping function, and if possible have J. E. Tenney of Federal Point preside at the fiddle. Mr. Tenney's old reputation made that the old court house was good enough for the county, it is thought, entitles him to a prominent part in this farewell function.

The News has had a letter from Gen. W. P. Craig, of East Orange, N. J., former president and general manager of the old Palatka rapid transit street car system. Mr. Craig says: "As the outlook is not encouraging for my rebuilding the trolley, have decided to cut out all interests in Palatka, including both News, and Herald. Should the time come that a trolley line will be called for and I get proper inducements to build, I will be on hand. Of all the cities in Florida, Palatka suits both myself and wife best, and if I had had fair treatment I would have a home there now."

W. H. Surles was the lucky winner of the \$3 prize at M. S. Brown's clothing store last Tuesday. The clock had stopped at 5:29 and Mr. Surles had the nearest ticket at 5:47. The attendance of ticket holders completely filled the front vestibule, the walk and front part of the store and the interest was intense in the comparison of tickets when the clock was unlocked. This program is repeated every Tuesday evening at 7:30, when \$3 is given away. Tickets are given with each one dollar purchase.

## PUTNAM BRANCH WATERWAY ASS'N

### Is Giving Substantial Aid to This Canal Project.

The Putnam county branch of the Mississippi to Atlantic Inland Waterway association, recently organized, is contributing liberally toward the campaign fund being raised by the association.

The local subscription committee of which Mr. F. H. Wilson is chairman and Messrs. G. B. Selden and S. J. Hillman members, assisted by the Field Secretary of the organization, Mrs. Maude Wood Henry, has just finished its work in Palatka.

Many of the more progressive citizens in this community gave to the cause and the proposed waterway across the peninsula of Florida and the Mississippi river, received additional impetus from Putnam county.

A representative of the waterway association, Colonel D. P. Waters, leaves tonight for Crescent City where it is hoped, some further funds will be subscribed.

The whole of Putnam county will be vastly benefited by this canal and it is up to every citizen in the county to do his share toward the end of securing this transportation line.

U. S. Senator Fletcher of Jacksonville, the head of the association, has just written the Palatka Board of Trade expressing his approbation of the live way in which this town and county have taken hold of the project.

### The County Teachers.

At the meeting of the Putnam county school board last week the following appointments of teachers for the ensuing school year were made:

Palatka—Prof. G. A. Stephens, principal, Miss Miriam Pastore first assistant, Miss Estelle McKenzie, 2d assistant, Miss Georgia Johnson, Miss Mary McLaughlin, Miss Daisy Pickren, Miss Elene Merryday, Miss Mabel Holcomb, Miss Bessie Spain.

San Mateo—Miss Lillian Farris, principal, Miss Mae Anderson.

Pontel—Mr. L. W. Black, principal, Miss Lilly Leyvraz.

Welaka—Miss Imogin Clark, Miss Florence Crook.

Fruitland—Miss Ellen Green.

Oak Grove—Miss Ethel Vause.

Bardonia—K. A. Perry.

West Palatka—Miss Brunette Roddy.

Grandin—Miss Nellie Marshall.

Harlem—Mrs. E. E. Guerry.

McMeekin—Miss Fannie Thomas.

Interlachen—Mr. John Stock, principal, Miss Emma Wylie.

Florahome—Miss Beria Morrison.

Francis—Miss Theo. Leyvraz, principal, Miss Ethel Motes.

Pomona—Miss Beatrice Waid.

Springside—Miss Alice Hiscok.

Rodman—Miss Mabel McNeeny, Miss Nannie Price.

Orange Mills—Miss Nellie Vause.

Putnam Hill—Miss Essie Wall.

Bannerville—Miss Clara Williams.

Rice Creek—Miss Belle Williams.

Georgetown—Mr. J. C. Fraser.

The teachers for the Crescent City high and graded school have not yet been appointed. Miss Roan, the former principal, having declined not to return. The board has offered the principalship to Miss Jane B. Bowman, who has not yet signified her acceptance. Miss Bowman was the assistant principal and her appointment will be highly pleasing to her patrons.

### The Colored Teachers.

Palatka—M. M. Drakeford, 1st assistant, Jessie Pipkin, Bessie Hawkins, Aline Mapp, Margie Trapp, May E. Wells, M. M. West.

Palmetto—Jessie L. Smith.

Welaka—Bella P. Bell.

Clayton—Carrie L. Malloy, L. M. Babb.

San Mateo—M. D. Holmes.

Crescent City—Mary Allen, Mary Francis.

Lundy—Rosa L. Smith.

Federal Point—Rosa Thomas.

Georgetown—Rosa Manuel.

Lovellville—Maggie Williams.

Satsuma Heights—Lillian Crowell.

Melrose—Maud Grice.

### Christian Citizenship.

Nothing could be more fit in this time of aroused patriotism and civic righteousness than that the first Sunday in July should be observed as a day for the promoting of Christian citizenship, and the newspapers tell us that it was so observed all over the United States.

This subject had been announced for the evening service at the Methodist church in this city on July 3d, and the sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Duili would be long remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be present. The whole community should have heard it.

After stirring the hearts of the audience by the singing of our national hymn, "America," sung by the congregation, standing, the invocation, and King's beautiful hymn, "Let Us Forget," rendered by the choir, the minister spoke in an impressive manner of the greatness and glory of our nation; its indomitableness on sea and land, and of how little we need fear the cannon or warships of enemies from without. But as to the foes within—that is another story. He said that not only does the United States lead industrially and commercially among the nations of the earth, but it leads also in the divorce evil, in murders, in criminals unpunished, in general disregard of law and human life, and the worst of all, the greatest traitor, the one to which the treason of Benedict Arnold is not to be compared, is the American licensed saloon, and its attending evils—gambling and prostitution. These great evils annually claim 130,000 victims in this country alone. No war or pestilence would cause such devastation of the human race.

Were the Christian voters of this land willing for it to go on in its death-dealing course?

Forty years ago the Women's Christian Temperance Union began to create the public sentiment that is now, in this generation, putting to route the liquor traffic. The motto of this great woman's guild is "Rigorousness Establisheth the Nation." The disgraceful affair that occurred in Reno, Nev., on July 4th, has set Christian people, indeed all decent people, wondering whether ours is to be a nation exalted, or is, after its brief period of splendor, to go down into darkness, have the other nations of antiquity that forgot God. In the disgust among the better class of citizens that their prize fight has engendered nothing could be better for the "dry" cause.

W. C. T. U.

A FINE OFFER—To the first person in thirty days that will call on me, and show by any Bible text that my conclusion in regard to the question, "Whence Did the Negro Originate?" is not correct I will make him or her, white or colored, a present of a fine gilt-edged Bible of late style, and I will withdraw my answer to the above question.

NOAH J. THILMAN, Palatka, July 8th, 1910.

The Palatka and Crescent City junior baseball clubs played a game on the local grounds yesterday afternoon, the visitors winning the game by a score of 12 to 7.

## A DOCTOR'S REVENGE

By ALBERT CHITTENDEN

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

When I was a young doctor just graduated I found making a living a very difficult job. I wished to start in by doing hospital work. There was an excellent hospital in a suburban town where I knew some people, and I was advised to take the examination for the position of house surgeon, which was vacant. I did so and failed. The question that turned the scale against me was this:

"When you have done everything in your power for a patient, what is the next step?"

Having a vein of satirical humor in me, I answered the question in this wise:

"Get rid of him by sending him on a trip."

I saw by the grim looks of the examiners that I had lost. The man who got the position answered the question in this wise:

"Try something new even if it has no apparent connection with the patient's ailment. To cease your efforts indicates to him that you have abandoned him. To continue them gives him the benefit of hope. Besides, we must never give up a patient till he is dead."

While I was struggling for a practice I one day received a hurry call to see a child who had got a coin in his windpipe. He was but four years old and, having been given the coin, was so delighted that he had put it in his mouth and started across the street to buy candy with it. Forgetting it, he breathed it in.

When I reached the patient I found two or three doctors. I had been called several hours before, but when the message came was not in my office. The oldest and foremost doctor of those present was Dr. Gibbs, who ten years before had flogged me on an examination by asking me what should be done when everything had been done. He didn't remember me, and I was glad he didn't, for I dreaded to meet him.

I found these doctors in the very position indicated by that question. They had done everything that could be done, but they hadn't removed the coin from the child's throat. Dr. Gibbs appeared to be the most despondent of the lot. Assuming a fierce tone, I said:

"What are you gentlemen doing here, standing about and holding your hands? Are you going to let the child die of strangulation?"

My remarks were made to all the doctors present, but as I spoke I looked daggers at Dr. Gibbs.

"We've tried everything," he said.

"Well, sir, what's the next thing to do when you've tried everything?"

"Perhaps you can tell us," he retorted tartly.

"Yes, sir; I can. When a doctor has tried everything and all things have failed it is his duty to try something else, no matter how remote it may seem from the patient's ailment."

"Well," asked Dr. Gibbs, "what do you suggest?"

"Desperate cases need desperate remedies."

I made three steps toward the child, took him up, laid him across my knee with his head down and began to spank him unmercifully. He yelled, and before I had given him twenty blows out came an old fashioned copper cent. It fell on the floor, rolled in a circle and turned on its side.

I was never so astonished in my life. I had had no idea of getting rid of the obstruction. I had only wished to a beat at his own game the man who had kept me out of a position which might have enabled me to start a practice. But now that I had succeeded I resolved to push on further.

"There, gentlemen," I said, "you have an instance of the importance of never giving up a case. Perhaps success in this case was not to be expected from my expedient, but—"

"Success was to be expected," exclaimed one of the doctors. "It's a wonder that we who were here before you didn't think of it. The spanking induced in the child an emotion which called into play certain muscles, relaxing others. The head being inverted, the obstruction, which was loosened by this relaxation, was bound to come out."

Dr. Gibbs advanced toward me and put out his hand.

"I haven't the honor of your acquaintance, doctor," he said, "but I do not hesitate to say that you have in you that resource which eminently fits you for your profession. I shall write up your device used in this case in the Tablet, to which I contribute, and if there is anything else I can do for you don't hesitate to call on me."

I didn't need to call on him. He and the other doctors who had been present published abroad my expedient, tried when the patient had been given up, and so simple that it was a wonder none of them had thought of it.

I am now an elderly man. I have often been solicited to take a place on some examining board, but have always resolutely declined. My faith in erudition has been sapped by my own case. If I should ask a candidate what he should do with a child having a cent in his windpipe I should expect him to answer:

"Spank him."

This would never do. It would be little the profession, and the next child spanked might refuse to disgorge the obstruction.

### Dogs in China.

Dogs in China are chiefly despised, except as house workers or for culinary purposes. A black dog with yellow eyebrows is valued as a first rate house dog, but a white one with black eyebrows will bring less to his owner, while a black dog is the king of his race. A "lion dog"—belonging to the small, shaggy northern breed—will bring good fortune, while the only real Chinese canine pet is the "sleeve dog," so called from being small enough to fit in the capacious Celestial sleeve. Retrievers are apparently unknown, while greyhounds are lanky and slow.

## His Secret

By NATHAN HARDY

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

When I was at the university the set of students to which I belonged contained Oscar Poland—at least I found was at one time a member of our group—but as time wore on he was gradually dropped by all except Alan Wells and myself. This was on account of the principles, or lack of principles, he advocated. For instance, he asserted that the Spartan code—that the criminality attached to stealing was in getting caught—would apply in most cases today. He declared that he would rob any one if he could do so without being detected.

When Poland gave us such ideas as this at first we laughed at him, telling him that he didn't believe what he said. But pessimists are never popular, and one by one his friends dropped away from him. As I have said, Wells and I stuck to him, feeling all the while that his pessimism was but skin deep. The only way we could see he proved his theory of general selfishness was by declining to spend his money as we spent ours. When we asked him what he did with his surplus change he said that he was keeping it for his own use. "You fellows," he would say, "don't spend money on each other because you wish to, but because you are afraid of being considered mean if you don't. Ergo, you are mean. Nevertheless I will admit that there may be some generosity in your case, for you do spend your money, while I, who do not spend mine, show myself to be absolutely mean and selfish."

This would start anew arguments that had already been worn threadbare, and at the end of every argument Poland would lose another friend.

"What do you think of a man," said one of our set to me one day, "who admits that he would rob or steal provided he was sure of not being caught?"

"In the case of a common thief who practiced what he preached," I replied, "I would think him an element of society that should be so far as possible eliminated. In the case of Oscar Poland I should consider that I did not understand him."

"Not understand him? Well, I like that. The more fool you if you should leave funds within his grasp that he could take without being detected. I tell you the man who declares such ideas shows that he has been born blind to principle the same as another has been born blind to colors. Take my word for it. If Oscar Poland ever finds an opportunity to make himself rich at another's expense he'll do it."

"They say business is out regulated robbery."

"My opinion of you is that you're tinged with those fallacies yourself."

And so it was that some of our associates came to show some coolness to Wells and me, who defended Poland. Alan and I were talking the matter over one day, and Alan remarked that he wondered what Oscar did with his money. There was certainly no evidence of his hoarding it, and as to spending it, he was considered too mean to offer a friend a cigar. That same evening we were walking along one of the principal streets of the town when suddenly Poland appeared ahead of us.

"Let's shadow him," said Alan. "We may find out something."

"If I thought for a moment we should discover something that would compromise him I would decline. As it is I'm with you."

So we lagged behind just far enough to keep Oscar in sight, now and again dodging behind a pair of steps or a tree to keep him from observing us. Presently we saw him go into a dry goods store. When he left the store he carried a bundle under his arm. He kept on in his course, we following. His next stop was at a drug store.

"Going to buy vasoline and take a dose now and then when no one sees him," Alan remarked.

One more stop and we had seen all of our quarry's purchases. He entered a toy store.

"I have it," exclaimed Alan. "He's married and running a family without the faculty knowing it."

"Perhaps you're right," I replied. "The chase is getting interesting."

Oscar left the toy store with more bundles and, turning off the main shop street, pursued one that led into a mean portion of the town.

"I hope," said Alan, "he isn't bringing up his children in this location."

Presently Oscar stopped at the door of a little cottage that was rotting away. It was opened for him, and he went inside.

"Our game's blocked," I said.

"Wait till he goes away."

So we waited half an hour, when Oscar left the house and strolled unconcernedly down the street. He had no sooner gone beyond recall than we knocked at the door from which he had emerged. A pale woman opened it.

"We're looking for Oscar Poland," said Alan, entering without an invitation.

Well, it was all out. Several little children (one of them ill) were there. Another was trying on some new clothing, and by the side of a table stood a bottle of medicine.

We stayed long enough to discover that this was one of several poor families Oscar was caring for, then went away, shamed into a small gift of our own.

But we never told him or any one else we had his secret.

### Close Ranks.

At one stage in the siege of Richmond mines were planted to prevent the advance of the Union forces. Some times they were set very close together. On the occasion of an advance by one division a mine exploded, sending several men high in the air. Immediately after another went off, and the detachment coming down met those going up, and it is reported that the first fellows called after their comrades as they passed that humiliating sight of the campaign:

"Stragglers!"—Circle Magazine.



are known all over the country. We have the sole agency for 'em in Palatka. Also the

Stetson Shoe.

Spring Goods are now in. Come and see them.

M. S. Brown, Palatka.

Safe From Poisonous Serpents.

A physician who spent some time in the countries bordering on the Gulf of Mexico found a curious body of men among the natives called curanderos de cobra, or the safe from vipers. Having been inoculated with the poison of the serpents, they were proof against their venomous bites. The inoculation was made with the venom tooth of a viper and he built of a native plant called mano de sapo stand's hands. The preventive inoculation has been an old custom among the natives of that region.

Oak Wood.

The oak is a historic wood. As early as the eleventh century it became the favorite wood of civilized Europe, and specimens of carving and interior finish have come down to us from that early day. Their pristine beauty enhanced by the softening touch of time.

THE NEWS

READ! READ! IT CONCERNS YOU

Our "Blue Lilac" Coffee at 25 cts. Everybody says it's extra fine. Here are some more items that should interest you:

20 lbs. clean flinty Rice for \$1.00

Pure Cane Syrup in bottles, cans, and barrels.

Pure 5-year-old Apple Vinegar, at 30c per gallon.

A line of Teas that can't be beat. Finest N. Y. State Cream Cheese.

L. C. Stephens, Kirby & Morris St. Phone 84.

For Sale.

Cord Wood in quantity to suit purchaser. Apply to

H. G. BECKER, Superintendent, South Palatka Land Co. Office Arlington Hotel.

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors, legatees, distributees, and all persons having claims or demands against the estate of Alphonse J. Hillborn, deceased, late of the county of Putnam, Florida, to present said claims or demands to the undersigned within two years from this date, otherwise the same shall forever afterwards be barred. This 16th day of June, A. D. 1910.

E. S. ORILL, Executor of the Estate of Alphonse J. Hillborn, deceased.

FOR RENT—in Asheville, N. C., 5-room cottage, with modern bath room, on car line, best neighborhood in the city. Comfortably furnished. Pleasant porch and grounds. Gas and coal ranges. Address, Mrs. F. E. Robinson, 203 Merrimon ave., Asheville, N. C. 6-1731

FOR RENT—One unfurnished flat over the Express office, 4 rooms. Apply at Cochrane's Book Store.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids to fill in lot 1 of Rev. J. W. Gibson, in block 29, corner Reid and Sixth streets, approximately 836 cubic feet, will be received until July 19th, 1910. The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

A. T. TRACY, City Clerk.

TO RENT—Three Nice Cottages, conveniently located. Call on John Danforth, Hart Line Office.

## The Spring Time

With its warm days reminds us that heavy garments must be laid aside and lighter ones substituted.

We have the Spring Substitutes of Style and Quality in

Hamburger Bros. & Co. Suits, of which there is nothing better in the United States.

Also the celebrated

Griffon Brand hand tailored Suits.

See samples in our window.

Knox Hats in Straws & Panamas, The Hat of Real Style.

Crawford Shoes

are known all over the country. We have the sole agency for 'em in Palatka. Also the

Stetson Shoe.

Spring Goods are now in. Come and see them.

M. S. Brown, Palatka.

Safe From Poisonous Serpents.

A physician who spent some time in the countries bordering on the Gulf of Mexico found a curious body of men